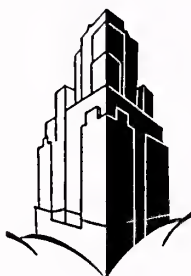




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CALENDAR

FEBRUARY

1st—Thursday

Mid-Term examinations end.

7th—Wednesday

Spring Session begins.

12th—Monday

ALUMNAE DAY: Luncheon—1:00 p.m.—Hewitt Hall; Quiz Program—2:30 p.m.; Dean's Tea—4:30-6:00 p.m.—College Parlor; Alumnae-Undergrad Basketball Game—5:00 p.m.—Gymnasium.

14th—Wednesday

Board of Editors—Alumnae Monthly—7:00 p.m.—Hostess, Amy Schaeffer, 748 Prospect Avenue, New York City.

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BARNARD COLLEGE

ALUMNAE MONTHLY

On And Off

The Campus

ON her way home from a short Christmas vacation in Arizona, Dean Gildersleeve stopped in Pittsburgh on the morning of January 5th. Here, in spite of icy streets and a temperature of ten above zero, 1,500 women and 600 picked high school students crowded the Carnegie Music Hall to hear her address on "Preserving Democracy."

"It is a strange world order in a so-called enlightened age when nations must prefer death in order to preserve democracies," declared the Dean. She warned that "America, the last of the great democracies, must begin at once to devote all its power by thought and act to bring about a better world of law and order so future generations will not be confronted by this terrible choice."

"When we talk about preserving democracy, we must have a clear picture of just exactly what we cherish," the educator said. "One thing we are sure of, and that is that America will always be a mixed nation, its people will never be gathered into one pattern such as is visioned by Hitler and Stalin for their respective countries."

Dean Gildersleeve criticized the privilege of free speech "when it ceases to become merely an expression of opinion and becomes instead harmful propaganda contrary to our democratic principles. We can preserve freedom of speech through discussion conducted in a courteous, intelligent way," she said, "but not if it is to be used violently with disregard for facts. Always an earnest advocate of free speech, I am beginning to wonder if we can have free and honest discussions when violent

orators are being paid by alien interests hostile to our form of government. Now I am in doubt."

Continuing her discussion of methods whereby democracy can be preserved, the Dean pointed out the opportunities to develop a sense of brotherhood and a friendly helpfulness. "American ideals include the achievement of the good life," she said.

"The gospel of hatred so prevalent in dictator countries today is obnoxious and offensive to the American people. We have a broad sympathy for human life."

She stressed the need for more leaders. "We must not be content with mediocracy but must train and give opportunity to those who are capable of leadership. Neither must we be misled by the thought that democracy can be preserved through a vast majority vote. The way to continue to preserve the American way of life is for each individual to have an intelligent part in safeguarding our democratic principles."

After luncheon at the Twentieth Century Club where she was the guest of the League of Women Voters, the Barnard Club shared their guest of honor with the College Club of Pittsburgh. At the College Club she spoke on "International Friendships in Spite of War." Special guests were representatives of fifteen of the best academic public and private high schools of Allegheny County, the Deans of Women of the University of Pittsburgh, and Carnegie Institute of Technology and four Barnard prospects and their mothers. The talk was followed by discussion. Afterwards, at tea, the guests had an opportunity of meeting the Dean.

In the evening Miss Gildersleeve was the guest of the Barnard Club at dinner at the College Club. Also invited were the presidents of the local alumnae groups of Wellesley, Vassar, Radcliffe, Smith, Mount Holyoke and Bryn Mawr, as well as a former national president of the Wellesley alumnae. This is the first time that the Seven Colleges have ever met together in Pittsburgh.

During dinner, Dean Gildersleeve told the group the history of the Alumnae Committee of Seven Colleges and what it has accomplished. This led to a stimulating discussion of problems in general, including "cut-throat" competition for students, and admissions policies.

A small group of eighteen enthusiastic alumnae, headed by Mary Pyle Fleck, planned this gala occasion.

Faculty Notes

Professor Edmund W. Sinnott, professor of botany at Columbia and Barnard, has been appointed Sterling professor of botany at Yale University. Dr. Sinnott will also be chairman of the department of botany and director of the Yale Botanical Gardens. A member of the National Academy of Sciences, Dr. Sinnott is known for his contributions in the field of plant morphology and genetics. His studies on form-characters in plants have gained worldwide recognition.

Professor Hoxie Fairchild of Columbia, who has given courses in English at Barnard, has been appointed head of the English department at Hunter College.

Dr. Jane Perry Clark was the only woman to present a formal paper at the Washington meetings of the American Political Science Association held recently. She gave two papers, one of which is being published as part of a book on administrative law, the other of which has been published as part of a symposium on "Centralization and States' Rights."

Dr. Clark is now at work on a book on Federalism, entitled "Federalism in the World Today."

A series of broadcasts called "Which Way to Lasting Peace" will be given over Station WABC and the Columbia Broadcasting System's national network, starting Saturday, February 3rd, at 4 p.m., Eastern Standard Time. Three Barnard students

are to take part in the broadcasts on February 3rd, February 17th and March 2nd. They are to speak on that occasion with the Columbia boys, and this is part of the whole world discussion series of which Dr. James T. Shotwell, of Columbia University, is in charge. Dr. Shotwell himself will be on the air every Saturday beginning January 27th and ending May 4th, from 6:30 to 6:45 p.m., but the sessions for students will be heard on Saturdays at 6 o'clock.

Professors Brewster, Ogilvie and Dorado will be absent on sabbatical during the spring semester. Professor and Mrs. Brewster are planning to leave the latter part of February for a trip to Arizona, returning home by way of California. Miss Ogilvie, who has been ill, is already in Arizona.

Professor Marcial-Dorado will "vagabond in Latin-America." After a stay in Miami with her mother, she will visit Cuba, Mexico, Guatemala, Costa Rica and Colombia, returning via Porto Rico. Miss Dorado will speak at various Latin-American universities. She is taking a moving picture camera on the trip.

Dr. Elizabeth Reynard is engaged in writing a book on Puritan Children, and is also ghost writing the memoirs of an Armenian lady.

Have You Heard

. . . that the *Nation*, of which Freda Kirchwey '15 is publisher and editor, will celebrate its seventy-fifth anniversary this month. Miss Kirchwey herself is editing the publication's anniversary number which will contain one hundred pages of material from the first issue and from the old days, as well as contemporary articles. The issue will be out on February 10th.

. . . that Ann Cottrel '38 was the only one of a thousand persons who made a perfect score in a "Taste Is Not Spinach" show in Richmond, Virginia. In the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts, the curator arranged an exhibition of pictures, ceramics, furniture, etc., with the items shown in pairs, one a good example of the particular art, the other bad, or at least one definitely better than the other. He invited the public to come and try to tell which was which. Miss Cottrel, a newspaper reporter who never studied art or reviewed an art exhibition, took simplicity as her criterion in picking the art from the "spinach."

Barnard Publishes

ONE PART LOVE, by *Babette Deutsch* '17. New York: Oxford University Press. \$1.75.

THIS music is not thunder, but it is piercing and evocative as the cry of the wild duck flying over deserted, lovely marshes where rusty abandoned cars are half-hidden by the grasses. The poet is viewing both the beauty of the world and the junk of civilization. For this poet, seeing and judging the contemporary world, reflects the temptation to escape to the non-human world of loveliness. If there is no higher thing to do, the soul can at least endure, and man learns

*"Houndlike devotion to a universe
Whose evil is not measured, and whose careless
Unhoped for love
Only dark patience earns."*

These poems are significant in that they reflect and express the modern dilemma, the dilemma in which everyone who thinks and feels must struggle. There is always, in any epoch, the inward personal struggle to assimilate the experiences of life, while paralleling this now is the bitter fight to relate to the great external conflict, the embroilment of the world, its inconsistencies and hypocrisies, its vertiginous contrast, all the sheer horror of modern civilization at this moment. The world is seen somewhat as a vast concentration camp, where we all sit waiting, as the poet says, for the cheerful voice on the radio telling the same bad news.

The underlying motif of the serious poetry in this book is the exaltation of freedom and of justice. Even the seven poems under the heading, "Zoo," may be considered symbols of this idea. They too, the gazelle, the ape, the heavy-hided rhinoceros, stand for escape denied. For each has its own memory of the joy and freedom peculiar to its type; the lioness returns in slumber to the open, sunny desert; the ape, to his arboreal integrity, while his eyes, "sorrow's jewels," look out from behind the bars. And the rhinoceros stands, while

"... The gates

Close. The keeper goes. Hours, like ages, pass."

Perhaps the poet is happiest in the successful flight to seize and translate the indescribable; those

moments and feelings that seem to have no words. The poem, "Child," so does transfix with a bright arrow something rather inexpressible:—

*"This flesh, ignorant of itself,
Bodies the light of morning it may not seize,
Bodies the unearthly, the impalpable gold
Sifted through glass, fallen about its knees.*

*It is a creature wavering and intent,
Being so often assaulted, every sense
Assailed—a tender animal wrestling
Ambiguously with omnipotence.*

*It utters snub syllables, sings, even,
In such a voice as might be wrung
From a bird on an Arabian tree
Or cherubim's incredible lung.*

*Muscled with quicksilver, its motion
Is of impetuous water under wind:
Soft, stubborn, innocent, abrupt to turn and
Leave a wreck behind.*

*Grosser than flame or flower, it is in nature
Flowerlike, in essence flame. It will have fled
When it has first found its yesterdays.
And how, then, shall the heart be comforted?"*

There is satire, often, in this book; the satire of dictatorships, of "the world of to-morrow," of social injustice; a satire razor-edged yet suffering the same disadvantage of all social satire now. Events themselves are so monstrous as to seem beyond this blade. It is to be suspected that the pen is not mightier than the machine gun. The poet can only tell the way the mind reels at this contemplation, the madness, the waste, the sorrow of it. But there is no answer, save that we cannot run away. This book derives its title from the lines, "*... We are one part love*

And nine parts bitter thought."—John C. Ransom

It is, this poet seems to say, the one part love that forever holds us, leavens the bitter thought, gives us the courage to face the world as it is, making endurance the last stand of the soul, knowing that there will be no peace in our time.

Edith Curren Owen

THE FAR

IV England In Wartime

By Doris Gundry '27

IMAGINE yourself walking down Fifth Avenue on an inky black winter evening. There are no street lights, the shop windows are black. Up the Avenue, with head lights dimmed, a shadowy bus looms at you out of the night. Here and there a tiny glow from a cigarette gives warning of an approaching pedestrian — occasionally a torch is flashed. More often you cannon violently into whoever is going the other way! Outside Saks you stumble over a pile of sandbags—the entrance too, is sandbagged and partially boarded up so that it looks like a dug-out. You grope your way along—slowly, cautiously: at the curb edge you peer forward into the darkness, then holding out a newspaper in front of you, run like a hare until you reach the other side! A strange, unreal world—a world of ghosts—but that's exactly how London seems to me as I grope my way from the office about six o'clock of a wartime evening.

When war broke out, I thought my job was finished. I'm an advertising copy-writer and naturally we feared that advertising would be hard hit. I stayed at home in the country, signed on at the local Labour Exchange, feverishly filled sandbags to protect the village First Aid Post. Imagine my surprise when, on the Tuesday, a friend 'phoned me from the office to see what had happened to me! Now I am back at my job with a twenty per cent salary cut and about half my pre-war fellow workers vanished away.

Last summer I took a tiny week-end cottage in Hertfordshire. I'm now living there full time, travelling—oh, so slowly!—to town every day. I've sold my car so that means a mile walk to the station—a walk that is hampered by the bulky gas mask that bumps about on my back. At night I travel back—equally slowly—and usually in darkness, though, I'm glad to say, some of the trains now boast a discreetly shrouded light which is dimmed as we approach a station. The stations too, are dark.

In the office things go along much as usual, although from two floors we have now shrunk to one. Then, too, since we can no longer plan very far ahead, there are a good many rush jobs to be done.

About four o'clock we draw the heavy black curtains in our room and from then on the world outside becomes a ghostly place.

By day, there is a good deal that's new in the streets of London. Charles I in Trafalgar Square is completely boarded over for the "duration". So is Eros whom you've seen in Piccadilly Circus. Everywhere there are sandbags. In the Strand—and elsewhere—is an enormous tank of water for the fire services—at most street corners is a thing that looks like a bird table. This is a gas detector. The shop windows are criss-crossed with paper or adhesive tape against splinters—most of the curbs are, or were!, painted white. Many houses and offices have been evacuated to the country and parks and public gardens are seamed with trenches. Everywhere you see signs "To the air raid shelter." Everywhere are men in uniform. But, to me, the most stirring sight in London is the balloon barrage. Thousands of feet up in the sky the silver balloons glitter in the sunshine—when we have any—looking unreal and fantastic as a fairy tale. Has the story yet reached America of the old lady from the country who gazed earnestly at the balloons, then turned to her friend and said: "If those Germans think they can scare *us* by sitting up there all day long, they're very much mistaken!"

At Christmas time, to judge from the shops, no one would have thought there was a war on at all. Food? So far I've had little difficulty—bar the price of everything which is rising. Bacon I did not see for weeks (remember our English breakfasts?) Now I have half a pound, and half a pound of butter from my grocer regularly every week. Raisins for the Christmas pudding presented some difficulty, but after a prolonged chase were finally run to earth. Brown sugar disappeared but has now made a come-back. Other things are becoming scarce. I couldn't get a pencil torch anywhere and when I finally did manage to get one it cost me 3/6 where before the war it would have been 9d! What's more, now I can't get a new battery! Silk stockings are vanishing from the

(Continued on page 10)

PROVINCES

V What of Bermuda ?

By Patty Dent Allen '29

IT seems necessary when writing about Bermuda in December 1939 to begin with a rebuttal before proceeding to straightforward description. No doubt many people have pictured us in a state of seige—certainly we have been bewildered by the sympathy we have received from our friends and families in other countries who have heard that we are completely militarized, that our food is rationed, and our white sand piled in orderly bags instead of the more attractive patterns left by the sea. We cannot account for these reports—they make exciting reading but, fortunately for our tranquil souls, can be thankfully classed as "fiction."

Naturally we are at war—with our loyalty to the Empire no less vehement in our geographical remoteness than that of England's other colonies. But now that the first impact of the actual declaration of war has lessened, we find that it affects our personal living very little. We have settled back to do all we can which seems to us very little beyond furnishing volunteers for local forces, most of them men who spend time in camp every summer anyway, in much the same manner that American reserve forces train. We have a United States Lines' ship with the reassuring name of "President Roosevelt" making regular trips, and planes from New York and Europe are in and out nearly every day, making our horse and buggy population so air-minded that we wonder what we ever did when it took two days to go to New York! So much for our life of "privation."

As for the rest—Bermuda's history has always been inextricably tied up with that of the United States. The first settlers were on their way to Virginia when they landed here; during the American Civil War this was an important blockade port; and today such a large proportion of our residents and visitors is American that we are never without someone willing to argue about the New Deal or the World's Series. We never feel circumscribed. In spite of our small area there is always space and cleanliness about us and a relaxing harmony in living that is difficult to describe but easy to absorb. Our standard of living is high for all classes, with

wages for domestic and common labor above those of the islands farther south, so there is no real problem of poverty and there have never been labor unions or strikes to plague us. We raise a great deal of our food and import quantities of products, although our inherent self sufficiency is expressed in our houses, built always of native stone, so sturdy that hurricanes are only irritating because they ruin the gardens temporarily. The climate is ideal. The temperature shows a nice tact in staying in the eighties in the summer and going low enough in the winter to keep our energy from lagging. For amusements we lack only winter sports and automobile races! There are numerous golf courses which experts have compared favorably with those in other places and they are *not* plowed up for war gardens as recent foreign reports have stated. We get championship tennis players for an annual tournament and our small boat racing culminates in an exciting international series yearly. We go for vacations to other countries and love it while we are there but it is always pleasant to get home and rest feet and ears unaccustomed to hurry and industrial noises,—for we have no factories, only a few government automobiles, and our one train would never be classed as a streamliner! There are thousands of bicycles and hundreds of carriages and wagons which eventually perform their duties, though it did surprise me at first to allow an hour to go a few miles. We use boats a great deal, as the water often furnishes the shortest distance between two points, and picnicking and fishing are two of our most pleasant occupations.

Our government seems ideal. There is a Governor sent out from England, and various Colonial officials, but we have our own House of Assembly and Executive and Legislative Councils who enjoy an independence of action that testifies to their efficiency. Political campaigns are non-existent as I had always known them. An election to the House of Assembly is usually preceded by dignified notices in the local papers and a letter to constituents from candidates. Voting is determined by

(Continued on page 11)

ALUMNAE

THE rich and moving music of "Tristan und Isolde" was the reward of Barnard alumnae and their friends for supporting this year's opera benefit, held at the Metropolitan on the afternoon of January 11th. This most lyrical of Wagnerian operas was beautifully sung by Kirsten Flagstad, whose flawless technique and sensitive interpretation made her Isolde a joy to hear, and by Lauritz Melchior who was a strong and effective Tristan. These two, singing almost continuously through the three long acts, carried the burden of the opera without changing at any time the quality of their performance.

Barnard was fortunate in securing so fine an opera for its benefit, and financially the affair was a most successful one. Every part of the house was well filled and there were standees in the Family Circle. To the chairman, Mrs. Reginald Lee Johnson, and her committee should go the appreciation of the alumnae for the success of the enterprise. Nor must we forget the splendid pioneer work of last year's committee headed by Mabel Parsons. Theirs was the ground work which paved the way for this year's benefit—much more satisfying financially but no more colorful or exciting than "Thais."

It was pleasant to find the big foyer, the halls and elevators crowded with familiar Barnardites. We craned our necks, too, to catch a glimpse of Mrs. James Roosevelt, Mrs. Nelson Rockefeller and their hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Hennen Morris, and of President and Mrs. Butler, Dean Gildersleeve and their guests.

Among the distinguished names on the long list of patrons were Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Astor, Mr. Jules Bache, the Honorable and Mrs. Bruce Barton, Mrs. August Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick R. Coudert, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Damrosch, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Field, Dr. and Mrs. John Finley, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Gimbel, Bishop and Mrs. William T. Manning, Mrs. Dwight Morrow, Mr. Conde Nast, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Roosevelt, Mrs. Kermit Roosevelt, Colonel and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Mrs. Arthur Scribner, Mr. and Mrs. John Sloane, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Frank Vanderlip, Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Villard and Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Whitehouse.

Many Barnard trustees were among the patrons

and box holders. They included, besides Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Dr. and Mrs. Alfred Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Rhineland King, Miss Mabel Choate, Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop W. Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Francis T. P. Plimpton, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Read, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bayard Rives, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Meyer, Mr. Gano Dunn, Dr. and Mrs. Harry Emerson Fosdick and Mrs. Alfred Hess.

Subscribers to boxes included many Barnard alumnae. Headed by Dean Gildersleeve, the list included Mrs. Edith M. Achilles, Mrs. Ray R. Allen, Mrs. Frank Altschul, Mrs. Dana C. Backus, Mrs. Charles C. Black, Mrs. John F. Condon, Jr., Mrs. Gustavus Darlington, Mrs. George Hellman, Miss Florrie Holzwasser, Dr. Elizabeth Wright Hubbard, Mrs. Adam Leroy Jones, Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw, Mrs. Arthur Lehman, Mrs. Harold Lehman, Mrs. Henry Wise Miller, Mrs. Harold Osborne, Miss Mary Pullman, Mrs. Ogden Reid, Miss Elizabeth Reynard, Mrs. Arthur Hays Sulzberger, Mrs. Hooker Talcott and Mrs. E. Eldridge Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. William Tenney Brewster, Miss Ida Oglivie and Miss Anna E. H. Meyer were also on the list of patrons.

Other box-holders were: Princess Gourielli-Tchkonja (Helena Rubinstein), Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Mr. Bernard Baruch, Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Harkness, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Lamont, Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Talbott, Mr. Albert Milbank and Mrs. James R. Sheffield.

"Stump the Experts"

BY the time you read this you will all have received the little blue folders that come in the mail twice a year and announce that it's time for another reunion. The February 1940 edition will be a challenge to the intellect worthy of the 6017 B.A.'s which we represent. For the afternoon entertainment is going to be a Quiz program second to none (well, not many, anyway!). There will be two teams of "experts"—one faculty team, one alumnae—who will vie with each other, "spelling bee" fashion, for the rank of superior intelligence—and the prizes. As the *Monthly* goes to press we already have for the faculty team, Professors Peardon, Moore, Smith, and Greet; and for the alumnae, Eva vom Baur Hansl, Ray Levi Weiss,

PROJECTS

Porgy Remer, and Marian Churchill White. And, last but not least, Pauline Rush Fadiman (need we tell you that she is Mrs. Clifton Fadiman?) will be master of ceremonies. There are prizes for alumnae-at-large, too, if you send in a question that foils one of the contestants. You've doubtless been harboring a pet poser for months, thinking you'd send it to the radio. Send it to us! There's a blank for the purpose in the Reunion folder. You're eligible to do this even if you can't come to Reunion, so get busy and start thinking up some real sticklers.

The annual luncheon will take place at one o'clock in Hewitt. Miss Gildersleeve will welcome the alumnae and will give an informal talk following the luncheon about the affairs of Barnard College. After the quiz, she will entertain all the guests at tea in the College Parlor. For those who want action and keen competition, there's the undergraduate-alumnae basketball game in the gym at five o'clock.

This is a Reunion you can't afford to miss, so put the date down now—February 12th.

Watchful Waiting

THE southwest corner of the Alumnae Office begins to look less like the vortex of a tornado. The annual Alumnae Fund appeal has been entrusted to the broad shoulders of Jim Farley's minions. The Fund personnel takes a breather for a little minute.

But not for very long. There is just time enough to sweep the desk clear of the accumulated debris of the hectic pre-appeal-deadline weeks—to throw out a January 7th *Times*, a broken safety pin, and an unravelled glove, to read reports that were vibrant a month ago, to sharpen a stub of a pencil. Then before anyone can turn around three times and say *schizophrenia*, there is a deluge of mail that makes the rain of "Rain" look like an April shower.

The Fund need not apologize for asking your help. Current scholarship needs, toward which all unrestricted contributions will go this year, must be met. The dollar or dollars which you send in answer to the February mailing will serve a very real and very human end.

In these, "the times that try men's souls," there are scores of vitally important demands upon everyone's purse. The Fund realizes that its appeal is only one of many. But at this season it asks you to remember that its cause is good.

Thrift Shop

AGAIN the committee serving at the Prosperity Thrift Shop announces that Barnard was tops in receipts during the month of December. Charlotte Verlage Hamlin, the chairman of the venture, adds that this is a record that the committee would like to keep up. As we think we've said before, it all depends on YOU. Jewelry, china, bric-a-brac, and warm clothing, especially for men and boys—all these are at a premium. Perhaps the most welcome item is shoes. They always bring good prices.

Why not stop in some day when you are in the neighborhood and see for yourself the work that is being done? The shop is located at 1137 Third Avenue, near 67th Street.

Monthly Comment

AN increasing number of alumnae write us, complaining that certain Barnard classmates do not receive the *Monthly*. When we check, we find that these are the persons who did not complete their college course. The situation is an easy one to remedy, however, for non-graduates may join the Alumnae Association as associate members for only one dollar, and in addition receive the *Monthly*. Lots of "ex's" are finding that this is a bargain.

Every month there are two hundred or more new alumnae. Glad as we are to welcome them, they *do* increase our costs, and this fact, plus the difficulty of selling advertising, makes it more and more difficult to balance our budget. There are three things alumnae can do to help:

(1) Join the Alumnae Association. An increased income would enable the Association to help the *Monthly* still more.

(2) Advertise in the *Monthly* if you have anything to sell. Write to the advertising manager, Dorothy Putney, concerning the special rates for alumnae.

(3) Patronize our advertisers.

An Appeal to the Classes of 1935 = 1939

Have YOU answered the request for information recently sent out for the Alumnae Register Supplement? If not, you are urgently requested to do so at once.

KATHARINE S. DOTY,
Assistant to the Dean—Occupation Bureau

JANE DARWIN EISLER,
*Chairman Statistics Committee,
Associate Alumnae of Barnard College*

(Continued from page 6)

shops. When buying some last week: "This is the last we have in your size, madam," the assistant said, and it was a case of take it or leave it!

So far there seems little in the way of war work that the ordinary person with a job can do. Of course there are the Women's Voluntary Organizations which supply drivers, knitters, canteen workers and so on, but these jobs are full-time and for the most part unpaid. Here's what I did on the outbreak of war:

After filling sandbags for the village First Aid Post, I drove to Tring, our local town, and offered my services. Here there was tremendous activity preparing for the reception of evacuees, but, as in our own village, helpers had all been organized long before the outbreak of war. I continued to Aylesbury, drove to the hospital and again offered my services. Again, polite refusal. Rather discouraged, I caught sight of a notice: Voluntary workers needed for Sewing Party this afternoon. "Ah," I thought, "at least I can sew." Driving home, I packed my sewing material into the car and returned. But now the notice had been changed—"Sewing party postponed till tomorrow." So I drove home again in the sunshine of a glorious September afternoon feeling that I had no part in the scheme of things. Now, of course, we are more settled. I've taken a course of First Aid lectures and am a First Aider in Bush House—where our office is. Last month we had an Air Raid warning

rehearsal. The Wardens ran from their rooms blowing whistles. I put on my red cross armlet and with the other First Aider walked round our floor in search of casualties. Then when everyone had gone, I followed them down eight floors to shelter—and a very fine shelter it is, too. Deep down below the earth, it is strongly reinforced with steel girders and it holds 900 people. The shelter is divided into different rooms with benches and a wireless set in each—we have our own First Aid room, complete with electric point for hot water, operating table, blankets and First Aid kit.

About air-raids I can tell you nothing. Planes, as you know, have flown over England, but so far we in London have not seen them. But I'd like to tell you about our first air raid warning in the village where I live. It came about 7 o'clock in the morning, a few days after the outbreak of war when we were all feeling a little jittery. At the time, the day warden was out in her back garden talking so hard that she heard nothing (we have to get the alarm from a town 3 miles away, so it is not too clear). Then my sister leaned out of her bedroom window and called, "Air Raid," and things began to happen. Both the wardens appeared complete with "battle bowlers" (tin hats) and service gas masks, patrolling the village and calling out to a few strays to go indoors. Our next door neighbour ran across the road in his dressing gown carrying his little girl to the cellar opposite. After that all remained quiet until about half an

hour later. Then the village policeman appeared, riding down the village street on his bicycle. Both hands gripped the handlebars, both cheeks were blown out like balloons as he blew violently on a whistle held firmly between his teeth. He was only half an hour late with his warning!

I see more of the village people now—less of my friends in the city. I go out less, see hardly any theatres or movies—though these are now open again. I listen more to the wireless, read my paper more thoroughly. Above all, I think more about my house than I used to. I've spent money on it—bought blankets, linen, a new hearth rug for the living room, and all this partly because these things will shortly be impossible to obtain or inferior in quality, and partly because I now spend more time in my home and need to be comfortable. I've spent money on other things too—chiefly on clothes, trying to get in reserves for the lean days ahead.

It is delightful to have had this chance of writing to you. I find myself apt to think of you as living apart in a kind of Elysian country — an existence which at the moment bears very little relation to my own. But your interest in us over here has put a different complexion on things, and in writing this article I feel once again in close touch with you all. It is a comforting experience!

(Continued from page 7)

ownership of land plus British nationality. Women may not vote but a husband can vote if his wife owns the requisite land even though he may own none at all. The necessary amount for franchise is £60 worth and a landowner may vote in every parish in which he holds that much. On the financial side we have been fortunate. As yet there has been no income tax and property taxes are very small. We pay duty on everything but a few excepted essentials but the duty is not high and it is a painless form of extraction.

If I have made Bermuda sound like a picture post card that is the island's fault rather than mine. The only things I curse are bugs and mosquitoes and a damp south wind, which are fortunately seasonal and spasmodic. Our life has been so pleasant that I sound unbearably self satisfied but six years' residence has not yet taught me to accept such bounty as commonplace.

OUR OWN AGONY COLUMN

Notices which alumnae wish to appear in this column must be mailed before the fifteenth of each month to the Editor of the Agony Column, Alumnae Monthly, Barnard College, New York. Commercial notices cannot be accepted for publication here, but alumnae interested in placing such advertisements may communicate with D. Putney, care of the "Monthly" and will receive a discount for graduates.

LOST AT OPERA BENEFIT JANUARY 11th A POCKET edition of *Stories of One Hundred Operas*, bound in red linen. Out of print and highly prized by bereaved owner. Can anyone help? Notify Yvonne Moen Cumerford (Mrs. Frederick) at Barnard College Club or care this column.

MY CHRISTMAS CACTUS (SHOWING SIGNS OF blooming for Lincoln's Birthday) produces buds which show color and then drop off. Plant is old one but lovingly tended. What can I do to coax buds into bloom?—*Southern Exposure*.

HAVE YOU A COCKER SPANIEL ROMEO FOR MY thoroughbred Juliet? Youth, health, sturdy size all assets, black Romeo preferred, good lines but need not necessarily be registered. What about a May wedding?—*Marriagebroker*.

FINAL SENTENCE PAGE 4 JANUARY MONTHLY has haunted faithful reader all month. For goodness' sake won't someone settle controversy about the galago's lower front teeth?—*Insomnia*.

SHOULD I SEND MY DAUGHTER, AGED 4½, TO public kindergarten? She is big for her age, has had two years' excellent nursery school. Fond relatives nevertheless feel she should wait until she is five. Advice from other mothers wanted.—*Proud Parent*.

WILL EXCHANGE OLD NEW YORKERS, GOOD *Housekeeping*, *Saturday Evening Post*, *American Home* and/or *Better Homes and Gardens* for old victrola records, the older the better.—*Philistine*.

DEPARTMENT OF HAPPY ENDINGS:

Twelfth Night has been advised to ration water, omit aspirin, and recruit local florist to cause . . . *Byrd's* beaver became a hat, without benefit of furrier . . . *Relaxed* found ready customer for foundation garments but, unfortunately, aforementioned unmentionable was stolen from her car as she was on the point of effecting swap . . . some *Mortarboards* have found good alumnae homes and some still await adoption . . . *Suburban* was swamped with directions for adult games, and you can be, too, if you send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to this column . . . *Embarrassed* reports progress in puppy training.—*Your Editors*.

The Barnard Clubs

Brooklyn

On January 18th, Barnard-in-Brooklyn held an old fashioned spelling bee. Helen Mayer '30, master of ceremonies, had a formidable list of words to stump the Barnardites but they proved they were still good at the old art of spelling. "Information, Please" was the next part of the evening's program. The board of experts consisted of Amalia Gianella Hamilton '16, Dora Nevins '04, Edith Hardwick '15 and Bettina Buonocore Salvo '15.

The next meeting of the club will be an "Educational Symposium," which will take place on February 16th.

New York

Several Monday teas of interest are planned for the month of February by the Barnard College Club of New York. On February 5th, Mrs. Charles Beard, director of the World Center for Women's Archives, and chairman of archives of that organization, will explain the movement in which she is active. The purpose of the movement is to collect original documents and records pertaining to the ideas, interests and achievements of women. Mrs. Alfred Meyer will be the hostess of the afternoon.

On February 19th, Mrs. Jacob S. Wiedkopf, a member of the Club, will speak informally on perfumes. The hostesses will be Mrs. Lloyd Hartman and Mrs. George W. Schieck.

Mrs. Alfred F. Loomis, president of the Alumnae Association, will be the guest of honor at the Club on February 26th.

On Friday evening, March 1st, the younger members will celebrate the unique character of 1940 with a Leap Year Party. The party will take place in the clubrooms at the Barbizon and there will be dancing and refreshments for members and their guests. There will be a nominal admission charge. The chairman of the committee on arrangements is Charlotte Haverly.

Saturday, March 2nd, has been selected as the date for the annual spring bridge party. Play begins at 2:30, and tables are \$5.00 each. Individual admissions are priced at \$1.25. There will be two table prizes and door prizes, and tea will be served. Mah jong, Chinese checkers and backgammon will also be played. Alice Clingen is chairman of the bridge party, and early reservations are requested.

Members wishing to attend the Ice Carnival at Madison Square Garden during March are asked to communicate with Mrs. Harold B. Storms. The Club is planning to take a block of seats and Mrs. Storms is chairman of arrangements.

The Oranges

The Barnard Club of the Oranges plans a series of small bridge parties for the scholarship fund of

the College. Dorothy Kinch Luster '13 is the chairman of the committee.

Philadelphia

On a recent Friday afternoon the Barnard alumnae of Philadelphia were entertained at tea by the Women's University Club of Philadelphia. Eleanor Bremer Hammond '17 and Carolyn Whipple Phillips '17 poured, and among the guests of honor were Mrs. Herbert Woolley, Mrs. William Rudel and Mrs. Norman Hixson (Clara Sherwin '34).

A supper and bridge for alumnae and their husbands was held on January 20th at the home of Carolyn Whipple Phillips.

Pittsburgh

Barnard-in-Pittsburgh started the New Year right by making the community thereabouts "Barnard-conscious". This small group, not yet a year old, arranged with the Allegheny County League of Women Voters to have Dean Gildersleeve speak in Pittsburgh on the morning of January 5th on "Preserving Democracy." After a luncheon at which she was the guest of the League, the Dean spoke again, this time at the College Club where her subject was "International Friendship in Spite of War."

Mary Pyle Fleck '24 is president of the Barnard Club of Pittsburgh, and Rosemary Casey '26 was the Dean's hostess during her stay.

A full account of the day's program may be found on page 3 of this issue.

New members of Barnard-in-Pittsburgh are Gertrude Cahill Hollinshead '23, Miriam Knox '22, Mary Elizabeth Schollenberger Lester, ex-'35, Gertrude Robin Kamin '27, and Marion Strauch Hill '17.

Union

Barnard-in-Union met on February 1st at the home of Edith Jones '13 in Elizabeth. Dr. Alice Gibbs Abel '18 spoke on "Let's Be Healthy."

At the next meeting on March 7th, Florence Lott Freeman '25 will be hostess.

Westchester

Barnard-in-Westchester is planning an evening meeting in March with some prominent alumna as the speaker. Eva O'Brien Sureau '27 is the chairman.

An innovation in the club's activities this spring will be a series of county-wide bridges for the scholarship fund, to be held in May under the auspices of the Ways and Means Committee. Mae Belle Beith '21 is chairman.

Buy Ways

The Lodge, at Smugglers' Notch, run for skiers by skiers, is 6 miles from the village of Stowe, Vermont. It is situated on the eastward slope of Mt. Mansfield. There are world famous trails practically at the front door, and some not-so-famous but a little more comfortable for beginners. Expert instruction is available. When you aren't skiing, you can sleigh-ride or skate. The Lodge is steam heated and comfortable.

For those of you who don't want to venture far, don't overlook **Bear Mountain State Park**. There are facilities for every winter sport, and over-night accommodations are available at the Inn and the Lodges.

Dorothea Doctors, 119 East 41st Street, has been an acknowledged authority for many years on the fitting and making of corsets and brassieres. She will make new garments, or re-fit your present ones. If your figure is a "difficult" one, or if you want to make the most of one you privately consider to be pretty good, we suggest Dorothea Doctors. Incidentally, her garments practically never wear out, and the prices are extremely modest.

Florence Cole's shopping service will be helpful to you in finding good values in a cloth coat, a fur coat, or a new fur scarf for spring. Miss Cole spent many years as a buyer and knows furs and materials intimately. She will shop with you or for you. Her aim is to find what you want. Call her at Tivoli 2-0259.

By now you all know about the **Leona Fur Studio** at 335 West 57th Street (2nd floor). But do you all know that Leona has a variety of fur coats coming back from fashion shows almost any day?

Alumnae who want this year's **Mortarboard** can get one by sending \$3.75 to Helen Rudd Owen Student Mail, Barnard College before February 15th. You will find some fine recordings of Barnard activities. Maybe you know Barnard Beginnings, but do you know what goes on now? There's nothing like Mortarboard to bring you up to date.

Class Notes

Alumnae are urged to send news of themselves and their classmates for inclusion here. In this way the Class Notes will be more up-to-date and interesting, and the task of the class editors much less arduous. So don't be modest;—send us the news of your marriage, your latest baby, or your new job. If you have all three, so much the better. Simply address *Alumnae Monthly*, Barnard College, 3009 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

1905 ALICE DRAPER CARTER spoke on her experiences in China at the Brearley School on January 4th.

1907 SOPHIE WOODMAN had an exhibition of photographs taken in the National Parks and on the Pacific Coast during the past summer, in the ballroom of Beekman Tower on the evening of January 12th. It was in connection with the showing of a sound motion picture in color of the first flight of the Pan-American "Clippers" from San Francisco to the Orient.

1908 ELLEN O'GORMAN DUFFY announces the birth of her first grandchild, William Leslie Duffy, Jr., on December 31st.

1910 (Class Editor—ADELAIDE LOEHRSEN, 389 East 136th Street, New York, N. Y.)

Married—EDNA HELLER SALOMON to Walter Sachs, ice skater and hockey player, in December.

1913 EDITH BALMFORD is now executive secretary of the Church Mission of Help, social service agency of the Protestant Episcopal Church. From 1930 until 1935 she was with the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the New York City Police Department, and from 1935 until 1937 she was the Bureau's case supervisor for the entire city.

1917 (Class Editor—MAUDE MINAHAN, Barnard College, New York, N. Y.)

RUTH WHEELER is now Mrs. Edmund S. Lewis.

ELINOR SACHS BARR is housing analyst with the United States Housing Authority, Division of Research and Statistics, Washington, D. C.

1922 (Class Editor—MRS. ROBERT DIRKES, 89-20 150th Street, Jamaica, L. I.)

After living for nine years on the French Riviera, CATHERINE BURKE has returned to this country with her mother. They are living in Norwich, Connecticut.

ELSBETH E. FREUDENTHAL has written a book called "Aviation: From Kitty Hawk to the Stock Exchange," which will be published in March by Vanguard Press. The work is a thorough study of the financial background and economic history of the aviation industry. EVA HUTCHISON DIRKES has assisted with tables and preparation of manuscript.

Recent publications of EDITH MENDEL STERN include "The Never-Ending Hunt for Something New" in *Nation's Business*, December, 1939; "Impractical Nurses" in *Survey Graphic*, January, 1940; and "Builders in Health Through Work" in *Independent Woman*, January, 1940.

NATALIE GORTON HUMPHREY writes to tell us that she has moved from Summit, New Jersey, to Ruxton, Maryland. In her letter she says, "As I grow older and further away from college I find an increasing interest in the achievements and individuals of Barnard and the splendid monthly magazine that holds us together."

PAT WETTERER will recuperate from her money-raising duties in the Fiftieth Anniversary Fund office at the plantation of DIXIE SIMS NORTON in Martinsville, Virginia. She will leave early in February.

Seen at the opera benefit, having a miniature reunion between the acts: Louise Schlichting, Julia Lowe Prosser,

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MONTHLY

Adrianna Covert Suydam, Isobel Strang Cooper, Alice Peterson Brown, Eva Hutchison Dirkes.

1923 (Class Editor—AGNES MACDONALD, 865 West End Avenue, New York, N. Y.)

RUTH STRAUSS HANAUFER is an insurance agent with the Equitable Life Assurance Company.

MARY FOXELL is teaching English in the high school in Troy, New York.

GERTRUDE CAHILL HOLLINSHEAD has another daughter, born last spring.

1924 (Class Editor—MARY BRADLEY, 88 Morningside Drive, New York, N. Y.)

Married—FRIEDA BERLINER to Hans Hirschmann. She received her M.A. from Columbia in '32 and her Ph.D. in '38.

1925 (Class Editor—HELEN YARD, Barnard College Club, 140 East 63rd Street, New York, N. Y.)

Married—ANNA LEEBURGER to Syl. W. Gintell.

MOLLY COGSWELL THAYER sailed for South America on a writing trip early in January to be gone about two months. She will go from Venezuela to Rio and thence to Peru, covering about 20,000 miles, mostly by airplane.

1927 EILEEN O'CONNELL died on January 3, 1940, after a long illness.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. George Armstrong Torrey (MARGUERITE GARDINER), a second son, Charles Thomas, on January 18th, at Yonkers, New York.

1928 (Class Editor—MRS. JOHN B. GRIFFIN, 601 West 113th Street, New York, N. Y.)

Born—to Dr. and Mrs. Maynard C. Wheeler (MARTHA BOYNTON), a second child, Maynard Boynton Wheeler, in January.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin K. Merrill (HELEN STOKES), a second son, Newton Phelps Stokes Merrill, on November 14th. The Merrills, who also have two daughters, live in Bedford Hills, New York.

1930 (Class Editors—JEAN CRAWFORD, 115 East 47th Street, and MRS. HOWARD ORTGIES, 2622 Grand Avenue, New York, N. Y.)

Married—THERESA ORNSTEIN to Oscar Olshansky.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. William F. Clare, Jr. (CARLOTTA HEIDE), a son, on November 23rd.

Engaged—MARY ELIZABETH LAWLER to Robert Murray Lynyak. Miss Lawler studied for her master's degree at Columbia. Mr. Lynyak is a graduate of the Columbia School of Business and is with the United States Guarantee Company.

1931 (Class Editor—SALLY VREDENBURGH, 131 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y.)

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lichtenstein (EDITH HUNSDON), a daughter, Susan, on August 16th. The Lichtensteins live in Alexandria, Virginia.

Married—RITA ELBAUM to Henry Winkler on August 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Scott (CATHERINE KENNEDY) have a six-months-old daughter, Catrina Julie, born June 20th.

Married—ELBERTA SCHWARTZ to Dr. Louis R. Buerger, on July 1, 1939. They are living at Glenwood Gardens, Yonkers, N. Y.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Schwartz (MEREDITH OLSON), a second son, John Lyle, on October 6th.

RUTH SWEDLING SCHMOCKER is completing a course in brokerage insurance.

1932 (Class Editor—HELEN APPELL, 338 South First Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y.)

Married—ELLEN FORSYTH to Harold Bellingham.

NORMA KEELEY is working as a technician in tissue pathology at the Prospect Heights Hospital in Brooklyn. She received her M.A. in zoology from Columbia last June.

JANE WYATT, ex-'32, has been named to play the leading feminine role in the Group Theatre's production of "Night Music," the Clifford Odets' play now in rehearsal. The play will open in Boston on February 8th and will be seen in New York during the week of the 19th.

1933 RITA GUTTMAN published an article entitled "Stabilization of spider crab nerve membranes by alkaline earths," in the January issue of *The Journal of General Physiology*. She received her Ph.D. from the department of physiology of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, last June.

ELIZABETH BARBER is a secretary with the New York Cotton Exchange.

DENISE ABBEY is executive secretary with the Decorators' Club.

JEAN STOKLEY is working with an author, doing research and secretarial work.

LOIS CALLAHAN is in the auditor's office of the Louisiana and Arkansas Railway Company, Shreveport, Louisiana.

1934 (Class Editor—JANE STEIN, 18 Stuyvesant Place, St. George, Staten Island.)

MARGARET BONEY HORST and her husband are managing the Arthur Murray Studio in Boston.

Married—DOROTHY DOAN to John Baker, in September. They are living in Dayton, Ohio.

Engaged—RACHEL GIERHART to Malcolm Stewart Stenhouse of Mount Vernon, New York.

From January 10th to December 29th RUTH SHERBURNE was secretary in the field work department of the New York School of Social Work. She is now a full time student of the school.

DORIS BRIAN, who has returned from Brussels where she was studying on a C.R.B. fellowship, is now managing editor of *The Art News*.

1935 Married—EDITH BRAHDY to Eugene Owen Golob, in Paris, in October, 1938. They are living in New York City where Mr. Golob is teaching in the history department of Columbia College.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. William B. Wilkens (LAUROSE SCHULZE-BERG), a son, in May, 1939. They now live in Marion, Indiana.

HELEN MELOON, ex-'35, is teaching ballroom dancing at the Arthur Murray Studios in Boston.

MARY GOODSON is with the medical social service department of the New Haven Hospital. She lives with MARIE LIES, also '35, who is doing public health nursing with the Visiting Nurses Association in New Haven.

Married—JESSICA SULLIVAN to Walter E. Bernd, Jr., on January 6th. Mr. Bernd was graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School, Yale University. They will live in Hastings-on-Hudson.

Engaged—HELEN STOFER to J. Francis Canny. Miss Stofer received her M.A. from Columbia. Mr. Canny is a graduate of the University of Rochester and attended the Wharton School of Finance, University of Pennsylvania. He is with the Eastman Kodak Company.

KATHRYN HEAVEY is secretary and laboratory assistant with Dr. M. Elizabeth Parsons, of Kingston, New York.

THOMASINE CAMPBELL is on the Isle of Capri, Italy.

MURIEL HUTCHISON is playing a secondary lead in "Another Thin Man," a film starring William Powell and Myrna Loy.

1936 (Class Editor—ELEANOR BRINKMAN, 495 Clinton Avenue, Newark, N. J.)

KATHRYN SPEYER is secretary to the director of the Bond Project, New York City.

LUCILLE DANNENBERG is a secretary with the Eastern Life Insurance Company.

MARION RAOUL is a secretary with the National Bureau of Economic Research.

LILIA TATARINOFF is with Vandervoort and Goebel, exporters, as secretary and Spanish translator.

JEANETTE STEGMEIR, ex-'36, was married in July, 1938, to Joseph Dickson. They are living in Watertown, Massachusetts.

1937 (Class Editor—PAGE JOHNSTON, Barnard College, New York, N.Y.)

Why not turn on the radio of a Sunday afternoon at 4:30, Station WBNX, and hear "The Tale Bearers," a program directed by NATALIE FLATOW, an active Wigs and Cuer in her day.

MARY SHIELDS is taking courses in abnormal psychology at Columbia.

HELEN FARQUHAR was a Christmas bride, marrying Richard L. Lloyd on December 22 in St. Paul's Chapel on the Columbia campus. PATRICIA SKINNER '37 was her attendant. Mr. Lloyd, who is a graduate of the University of Maryland, is with the Underwriters' Laboratories in New York.

With the coming spring, MARJORIE HAAS will go to Washington to become a stenographer in the Internal Revenue Department of the Treasury. Just in time for the cherry blossoms, lucky gal!

JANE CRAIGHEAD is an assistant to DR. RHODA BENHAM '17, in the department of dermatology of the Columbia University Medical School.

Announcement has been made that MARGERY RAY will wed Neal Ormond of Yonkers. An alumnus of New York University, Mr. Ormond is field administrator for the Wage and Hour Division of the United States Department of

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BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MONTHLY

Labor and director of the Westchester Community Theatre. Margery is at present on the staff of the New York Engineering Societies Library.

ROSEMARY FARR is engaged to Robert C. Dyer. During this month MURIEL SCHUCHART will marry Thomas Patterson.

THELMA RUDBERG is a secretary to Mr. Ezra Leavitt, a lawyer.

JULIA FISHER became Mrs. Emanuel M. Popper on December 21st. Dr. Popper is a graduate of Columbia College and the New York University School of Medicine. Julia is working with the Women's Division of the Democratic National Committee in Washington.

1938 (Class Editor—Mrs. ARREN BUCHANAN, Barnard College, New York, N. Y.)

'38 engagements are being announced in rapid succession. RYEN HOLMSEN is engaged to Maynard Chenoweth, Columbia graduate and third year student at Cornell Medical preparing for research in pharmacology. SHIRL ROTHENBERG will wed Carl Seeman, Jr., alumnus of Harvard and Columbia Law. And BEVERLEY PIERCE will be married in the early summer to James Manderville Beall, formerly of San Francisco. He attended the University of California, and is president of the Westchester County Badminton Association.

HELEN HIRSCH is an assistant to Professor J. Varney of the Columbia University French department.

JEAN LIBMAN has joined the staff of the Deutsch and Shea Advertising Agency as a secretary and copywriter. Recently she has been connected with the "Let's Go to Work" program on WMCA.

MARJORIE ASHWORTH is an editorial assistant with the N. Y. S. Journal of Medicine.

BETTY PRATT is an advertising copywriter in the promotion department of Interchemical Corporation, a firm specializing in industrial finishes and inks.

VIRGINIA ROUSE is a research assistant with the Biorythmic Institute.

MARY JACOBY is now Mrs. Matthew Dann, having been married on January 24th. ALICE KRBECEK was one of her attendants. Mr. Dann, a Columbia graduate, is headmaster of Trinity School in New York City.

ELIZABETH MILLER is acting as a club leader at the Greenpoint Branch of the Y.W.C.A.

1939 SHIRLEY SIMON informs us that the more class conscious (pun intended) members of '39 have been meeting for tea and talk. Approximately thirty alumnae have been attending these get-togethers informally for the last several months in each other's homes, and if any other thirty-niners would like to join the group, they have only to write to Shirley to have their names added to the mailing list for notices of the dates. Among those who form the nucleus of the group are: Virginia Allen, Ninetta di Benedetto, Elizabeth Brubacher, Ruth Cummings, Helen Dollinger, Phyllis Dunbar, Edwina Dusenberry, Marion Fenton, Rose Grillo, Evelyn Hoole, Elizabeth Jackson, Kathryn Limberg, Marie Meixel, Jean Morris, Elvira Nagel, Marjorie Newman, Dorothea Oldorp, Jeanne Paul, June Reiff, Doris Renz, Barbara Ridgway, Virginia Rockwell, Jane Seymour, Marie Singer, Mosette Utech, Toni Vaughn, Elsie Wang, Edna Wich, June Williams, Mary Wright, Mary Evelyn Richey and Dorothy Zirn.

MARIALUISE VOGELREUTER is a laboratory assistant to Dr. Dorothy Anderson at the Babies Hospital.

MARCIA MEEKER is working for an M.A. in anthropology at the University of Chicago.

Two students at Columbia are HELEN SCHELBERG, taking courses in chemistry toward an M.A., and JACQUELINE BARASCH, studying in the Planning and Housing Department of the School of Architecture for an M.A. in government.

PAULA KASSELL is a caseworker with the Yonkers Department of Public Welfare.

JUANITA BORG's engagement to Gaylord de Berg, Jr., was announced on December 23rd at a reception held at Mr. de Berg's home in Old Tappan, New Jersey.

LESLIE MARSH is a clerk with the Associated Hospital Service while studying music librarianship at the New York Public Library.

HELEN BLUBLER is teaching biology at the Hockaday School in Texas.

FLORENCE MACKIE has joined the law firm of Gerdes and Montgomery as a secretary.

CLAIRE MILLER is the receptionist at the General Aniline and Film Corporation.

JUNE REIFF is a volunteer laboratory assistant at the Bergen Pines County Hospital.

SEND US NEWS FOR THE CLASS NOTES!

IF . . . you have a new job not yet reported in the *Monthly* . . . or a new husband . . . or a baby . . . or a degree . . . or a book . . . won't you fill out this coupon and send to Editor-in-Chief, Alumnae Monthly, Barnard College, 3009 Broadway, New York City?

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Any news of classmates?

ALUMNAE FUND OF BARNARD COLLEGE

Committee=July, 1939=June, 1940

Central Committee

Catherine Baldwin Woodbridge, 1927

Hilda Josephthal Hellman, 1901
Madeleine Hirsh Ottenberg, 1911
Margaret Moses Fellows, 1917
Mae Belle Beith, 1921

Dorothy Maloney Johnson, 1923
Marian Churchill White, 1929
Grace Reining Updegrove, 1930
Elspeth Davies, 1938

Amy Schaeffer, 1937, *Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Fund*

Ex-Officio—Officers of the Associate Alumnae

Priscilla Lockwood Loomis, 1913
President

Edith Halfpenny, 1913
Treasurer

Page Johnston, 1937, *Executive Secretary*

Advisory

Virginia C. Gildersleeve, Dean

Alice Duer Miller
Trustee

Helen Erskine
Assistant to the Dean—Outside Contracts

Emily Lambert
Bursar

Florence deL. Lowther
First Chairman, Alumnae Fund

Marion Travis
Second Chairman, Alumnae Fund

Lucy Morgenthau Heineman, 1915
Third Chairman, Alumnae Fund

Lily Murray Jones
Alumnae Trustee

Iphigene Ochs Sulzberger
Alumnae Trustee

Class Representatives

1893 Mary Stuart Pullman
1894 Eliza Jones
1895 Mabel Parsons
1896 Anna Cole Mellick
1897 Mary Dobbs Wadhams
1898 Anna E. H. Meyer
1899 Grace Goodale
1900 Theodora Baldwin
1901 Hilda Josephthal Hellman
1902 Janet Seibert McCastline
1903 Florence Cheesman Remer
1904 Florence Beeckman
1905 Grace Farrelly
1906 Edith Somborn Isaacs
Josephine Paddock
1907 Helen Shoninger Tanenbaum
1908 Mabel Peterson Paul
1909 Ethel Goodwin
Dorothy Calman Wallerstein
1910 Elsie Plaut Mayer
1911 Marian Oberndorfer Zucker
1912 Anna Hallock
1913 Edith Halfpenny
1914 Jeannette Unger Kander
1915 Eleanore Louria Blum
Lucy Morgenthau Heineman
1916 Catherine McEntegart
Beatrice Rittenberg Gross
1917 Rhoda Benham
1918 Millie Griffiths
Mildred Blout Goetz
1919 Mildred Kammerer
1920 Elizabeth Armstrong
Marion Kaufman Haldenstein
Marion Travis
1921 Edythe Ahrens
Ada Beney Mirlin
Marion Groehl Schneider

1922 Gladys Lindsay
Mildred Uhrbrock
1923 Helen Gray
1924 Lilyan Stokes Darlington
Mary Bradley
1925 Elva French Hale
Madeleine Hooke Rice
1926 Iona Eccles Comstock
Bryna Mason Lieberman
1927 Camilla Cowan von der Hyde
Marion Emelin Howell
1928 Harriet Tyng, *President*
1929 Rose Patton
Frances Holtzberg Landesberg
1930 Sylvia Gettinger Lilienfeld
Fredericka Gaines Fels
1931 Catherine Campbell
1932 Dorothy Kramm Read
Alice Rice
1933 Ernestine Bowman
Janet Silverman Cohen
Josephine Skinner
1934 Mary Dickinson
Jane Stein
1935 Betty Focht
Mary Elizabeth Ladue
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